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Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

[For the Oxford Democrat.]

Written upon hearing the Cannon's thunder from Rumford Falls, July 5th, 1847.

Hark! I hear the cannon's thunder
Loudly booming through the land;
Startling the deep shades with wonder,
Echoing round on every hand.
Down the Androscoggin's valley
In a solid stream it pours,
Mid the mountains, thro' the valleys
Loud—more loud—the echo roars.

Hark! again the stream is pouring
From the cannon's burning mouth,
Like the distant thunder roaring
Down the valleys, to the South.
Hark! what means it? even childhood
Knows the Anthem of the Free!
Thro' the city, thro' the wild wood,
'Tis the Nation's Jubilee!

Yes! the cannon's noise awakens
Here, no thought of foreign arms,
No alarm of foe's invasions,
No dread thought of war's alarms.
Yes! thank God, no War is o'er us,
No gaunt Famine in our land;
But, with smiles, we see before us
Peace and Plenty, hand in hand.

No! we fear no frightful slaughter
In this happy land of ours:
But the shrieking wife and daughter
Flies, amid the Southern flowers.
We—such trophies well might cheer us
In the hour of sorest need—
We bring back the Bones of Heroes,
We bring back the Warrior's Steed.

Ah! a prayer we well may falter—
That dread Slavery's chains be broke;
Those who fight for Freedom's Altar,
Ne'er may yield to foreign yoke.
We, who boast the name of Freemen,
Shouting, when our Fathers bled,
May aid degraded men and women
To lift up the drooping head.

O, that we, who boast so loudly
Freedom from oppressive foes,
O, that we might boast as proudly
Freedom from domestic woes!
Free from Ignorance and Folly,
Free from Mammon's cares and pains,
Then, we well migh fire a volley
Over Slavery's broken chains! S.

THE STORY TELLER.

[From Neal's Saturday Gazette.]

COUSIN THEO.

BY EDITH MAY.

Do you see the spirited animal that stands pawing the fresh turf of the lawn just beneath my window? And do you see the lady at his side, who draws the minnie gauntlet upon her hand, and adjusts the heavy folds of her habit ere she prepares to mount? She laughs and shakes her head at the old gray-headed negro, who extends his ebony palm as a substitute for the disregarded block, and then, scarcely touching the pommel, with one bound from the velvet sward she is mounted. Gathering up the reins, and striking her beautiful palfrey lightly with the whip, she passes at a slow canter down the green slope and through the open gate, pausing there one moment as she catches a glimpse of my waving handkerchief, to bow with an air of mock courtliness, and to waft me a gay salute from the tips of herwhite glove.

She does not give her wild steed the rein upon the broad, level road that she has just gained, but urges him towards the fence that enclosed the opposite meadow. How beautifully he gathers himself up for the leap! Over—not with the diving, plunging action of a common horse, but with the bound of a hunted stag.—Boldly done, sweet cousin Theo, but rashly too, methinks, even for you, most peerless horsewoman that you are. Now she has crossed the meadow; now upon the brow of yon long, low hill she skirts the forest that rises crest-like upon its summit, while the wind that sleeps in the valleys springs joyously to meet her, tossing the black plumes of her riding hat, and lifting the long, light curls that float so gracefully upon her shoulders.

How easily she sits her horse—no effort—no painful jarring is appearent. Steed and rider move as with but one will. She does not bend over her bridle, nor lean back until your own vetebræ ache in sympathy, nor, yet worse, hanging upon the pommel with foot deep-thurst into the sorely tried stirrup, does she appear; rather more troublesome appendage of the noble creature she guides, than his mistress and his queen. Not such a rider is my cousin Theo.—Would you know in what school she acquired her matchless confidence and dexterity? I will tell you.

It is now ten years since my orphan cousin, Thedora C——, first bade adieu to the tyranny of the fashionable governess with whom she had passed the greater portion of her childhood, to become an adept in the mysteries of a country life.

Fresh from the hands of the posture master and the Parisian danseuse, the hair-dresser and the imported modiste; our refined little lady was abandoned to the tender mercies of a horde of savages, for so indeed, it must have seemed to her upon her first arrival.

The manner of our introduction was very much as follows; 'Ellen,' said my father, 'come welcome your cousin Theo.'

Forthwith a thin, brown girl, with black hair hung in elf locks upon her shoulders, with a pasteboard bonnet swung over one arm, and a hoop over the other, came forward, and bashfully approached her lips to the cheek of the new comer.

This, then brown girl, gentle reader, was myself.

But totally disregarding the proffered salute, the little woman of thirteen rose gracefully, courtesied until the flounce of her short dress literally swept the carpet, and finally, with extreme ceremony, touched the fingers of my extended hand.

Disconcerted, I drew back, crimsoning to the temples, while my father turned hastily away to conceal a smile.

Then followed a series of interrogations.

'Where is Charles, Ellen?'

'Fishing in the mill-pond, papa.'

'And Fred?'

'Breaking the white colt, sir.'

'And Phil?'

'I saw him cross the meadow just now with his gun and pointers.'

'And where have you been, Ellen? Why you look like a Sioux.'

'I have been wading in the creek, papa,' with a guilty look. My pretty cousin said nothing, but opened her blue eyes to their fullest extent, while papa laughed outright.

Week after week passed over, and Miss Theodora, by turns, amused, astonished, or offended us by her airs and graces. And yet withal, she was a favorite. Endowed with the most exquisite personal loveliness, (and who can withstand the witchery of childish beauty?) a sweet though wilful temper, and a most brilliant flow of spirits, her minaudaries and absurdities of manner soon became, in our eyes, her only defects, and these, her guardians diligently applied themselves to remove,

'I cannot eat, sir,' she said affectedly one day as my father loaded her plate with the choicest delicacies of the table. 'I have no appetite.'

'Poor little girl!' said my mother gravely, checking by a glance the smile that went with electric rapidity around the circle. 'Poor little girl, it is a sad misfortune indeed, to suffer from such a cause. But Theo cannot be well, and we shall be compelled to make use of some of Dr. M——'s prescriptions.'

Miss Theo colored and pouted, but from that hour forth, the loss of appetite was no more apparent.

Day by day the results of an unwholesome course of discipline disappeared, until in character and manner nature once more became visible. But infinitely more troublesome was the little lady, it must be confessed. She was like a young steed that, let loose from long confinement, knows not where to place the bound of freedom. Her wild spirit acknowledged no trammels, and the boy cousins who at first had ridiculed her affectations, ended by regarding with perfect adoration the bold abetter of their lawless enterprises. Like the Sioux to whom my father had compared me, she could not become, for every movement, every attitude, was naturally graceful and lady-like. But braid by braid, the elaborately dressed hair escaped its accustomed confinement, to wreath and twine into the loveliest curls of paly gold that it has ever been my fortune to look upon. And the plumed hat was thrown aside for the sun-bonnet the French slipper for a more durable substitute—until my cousin Theo stood, the most rustic little fairy that ever tripped it upon the green sward to the chiming of the lily bells, or the leaping of summer waves to the moonbeams.

One bright June morning, (how well I remember it,) Theo and myself, standing upon the low, wide piazza that extended across the front of the house, watched mamma as she mounted for a ride to a distant village, from which she was not to return until evening. She was an admirable horse woman; and when, with my father at her side, she rode at a rapid pace through the gate and down the smooth road, my cousin gazed after her until the last wave of the long habit had disappeared, and the last echo of the clattering hoofs had died away in the distance.

Then with a deep drawn breath, she turned to me,

'How I should like, Ella,' she said and paused.

'So should I,' I replied with a sigh yet more regretfully prolonged.

Another pause succeeded. Then with a glance of guilty intelligence, we both sprung from the piazza and hastened, hand in hand, towards the upper part of the garden.

Wholly unaccustomed to riding, Theo had been strictly forbidden to mount a horse, until one sufficiently gently could be procured; and in reward for sundry unlady-like feats of equestrianism, I had received the same interdiction. But passionately fond of the exercise, and tempted by the beauty of the day, I was willing to embrace at all hazards what was to me, then, the pleasure of pleasures; so made conscious of each other's rebellious intentions by the freemasonary of a look, hand in hand, as I have said, we proceeded towards that quarter of the garden where Cesar, our dusky coachman was most industriously sawing wood, luxuriating the while in the warm beams of a June sun.

For our rustic Jehu, be it known to thee, gentle reader, did not disdain, at a time of need, to lay aside the dignity of his office, to stoop from his pride of place to the preparation of fuel for the kitchen fire, or to even yet more uncoachmanlike duties.

An old and somewhat humored servant, he took upon himself, perhaps, a greater degree of authority than was justly his right, and it was with no small trepidation that I approached, not to issue my commands but to fearfully proffer a request.

He looked up as we drew near and suffered his muscular arm to rest for a few minutes, as with a world of hesitation I commenced my preconcerted address. But when, after an apparently neverending preamble, the unparalleled boldness of our designs became visible, the old servant shook his head and leaned with redoubled industry over his saw.

But Theo laid her little hand upon his arm, and bent down until she could look up into his inflexible face.

'This once, good Cæsar,' she said pleadingly. 'Spose now you should dislocate your neck and spile your beauty, what would the Colonel say then?'

Let it be understood that in this honor giving land, my father has been invested per force with a title to which he has no more right than his daughter.

Still Theo persisted; and finding entreaties of no avail, had recourse at last to positive commands, enforced with extreme dignity. All that she could say, however, only elicited the never-failing reply.

'Spose now you should dislocate your neck and spile your beauty, what would the Colonel say then?'

At length, desparing of success, we returned slowly to the house.

'I give up,' said I, in the tone of one who really has yielded the point.

'I don't,' replied Theo, determinedly, 'I did not care so much before, but now I am resolved. Put on your bonnet, Ellen, and come with me.'

In secret wonder I obeyed.

At a short distance from our house stood a row of livery stables, kept by an Englishman, a famous jockey, who had for some years past taken up his abode near the village. Thither Theo proceeded and finding the proprietor at the door of his establishment, hastened to him and ordered 'two of his best saddle horses—to be immediately sent to Colonel E——'s.'

The man looked at her in doubt, hesitated, and finally protested that he had but one horse fit for a lady to ride, and upon that he would trust Miss Ellen, and Miss Ellen only.

'Bring it out then,' said Theo peremptorily; 'and let us judge for ourselves.' Accordingly, a skittish little sorrel was led forth and paraded before us.

'A very tolerable animal,' said Theo, with an exquisite assumption of knowingness, making use at the same time of the phrases she had managed to catch up from her cousins. 'You will find him a very good hackney, Ellen, for he has slight limbs, a thin neck, a small head, and is quite narrow across the shoulders—not a drop of blood in his veins, though.'

The man stared as well he might, but the horse was actually engaged, and Theo again turned homeward.

She was indignant that the Englishman had expressed so decided a distrust of her skill.—'She would borrow Fred's black Rupert, and he would lend him to her notwithstanding old Cesar's declaration that we should not mount a horse in the stable.'

I was breathless with astonishment. Ride Fred's black Rupert, the most spirited animal in the country! She who had not even learned to manage her bridle. I endeavored earnestly to dissuade her, but she was determined; and when Fred called her a brave girl, and ordered his favorite to be saddled immediately, I abandoned all further remonstrance.

Fancy her, then, seated upon a tall, powerful animla, her uncle's Spanish cloak buckled around her slender waist in lieu of a habit skirt, Fred's hunting cap, garnished by some of mamma's discarded plumes, placed lightly upon her floating curls, and lastly, a pair of long white gloves drawn over her arms in imitation of the military gauntlet.

'Oh! Theo,' I exclaimed in dismay, 'what will the villagers think?'

'What they please,' replied Miss Theo, 'I don't care—they are only *country* people,' with an air of ineffable disdain.

Bearing myself the blushing honors of rusticity, I felt my pride ruffled in no small degree, but as our intimacy had not yet attained that extreme warmth which so invariably ferments a quarrel, I did not take advantage of the opportunity offered by the gods of war, but prudently held my peace.

A few moments more, and with exulting hearts, we were pacing down the road. Black Rupert, fortunately, not yet recovered from the fatigue of a long journey, proceeding without any of his usual playful eccentricities, and the sorrel, who at first had baffled all designs against his freedom, apparently subsiding into a praiseworthy gentleness of demeanor.

It was the very hour for a ride. A slight dimness lay upon the moist blue sky, as though the warm lips of the morning had breathed upon its crystal mirror; the valleys were still and shadowy, but like an oread, the breeze came bounding from the mountains and with the first breath of that keen air Black Rupert tossed his glossy mane, laid his small ears back until his tips nearly met, and then, without any further warning, cantered joyously up one of the dark wooded paths. I trembled for Theo, but she had learned already the management of her bridle, and the paces of her spirited palfrey were so singularly easy that she was enabled to retain her place in the saddle with very little difficulty. So after a scream of mingled delight and terrror, she wisely suffered him to take his own course, and striking my vixenish little sorrel, I was soon at her side.

On, on we went, through that grand old forest, where the warning of the coiled rattle snake sounded as an echo to the clattering hoofs; where the deer came forth and looked at us with their beautiful wild eyes, and the darting hawk, suspended between the earth and azure cestus, now wheeled in rapid circles above the giant boughs, and now seemed lost in the misty blue beyond.

Upon a broad clearing at the side of the mountain stood a small log hut, and up to this Theo now rode, cautiously checking her horse before one of the windows. Having gazed in for some minutes she returned to the bridle path whispering to me with an air of grave mystery, 'Ellen, you asked uncle yesterday the meaning of darkness visible,' but he was too busy to answer you. Look in at that window, as I have done, and you will find it. Somewhat awed, I proceeded as silently as possible to the spot which she had just left and did as I had been directed. A sea of woolly heads and ebony faces, all uplifted towards the rostrum from which their orator was about to hold forth, met my astonished gaze.

An irrrepressible giggle betrayed me. I saw a score of gleaming eyes roll suddenly towards the window. With a faint scream I galloped at full speed back again, and, Theo at my side, never drew rein until we reached the summit.

We kept on until noon, and then, but not until then, did the propriety of retracing our steps suggest itself. I thought that I remembered a wood path by which we could return in a direction opposite to that in which we set out, and my cousin was very willing to entrust herself to my guidance, into the wood-path, therefore, we struck, and pursued it for some time with extremely pleasurable feelings. But it chanced that in ascending a very steep hill Theo's saddle so tuoned, that, seated upon the embroidered flap she was compelled to keep it on merely by her light weight. I was terrified lest her horse should become restive, but as I have said, he had been subdued be exercise, and was that day unusually gentle. So we reached in safety the gate of a farm house at a short distance, where I immediately sprung to the ground, and assisted my companion's descent from her perilous elevation.

At this moment, two women and a small boy approached, and leaning over the fence slightly contemplated our embarrassment. I besought them to call a man who could tighten the loosened girth, but they assured me there was not one at home, and for themselves, they would not venture near a horse for the world.

Theo and I, therefore, were compelled with our united powers to fasten the buckle as securely as possible, nothing then remained for us but to mount—no easy matter.

Black Rupert, after a moderate degree of persuasion, suffered himself to be led to the rail fence from which his rider climed into to saddle, but the perverse little sorrel resisted all allurements, all commands. From the rough and uneven road I was compelled to mount, tearing as I did so, the most presentable portion of my muslin dress the remainder having been worn into tatters by the friction of the leather, against which it had been pressed.

At this moment Theo discovered that she had dropped her whip, and searching anxiously about the road, we discovered it at a little distance from the farm house. What was to be done? To dismount was impossible and reduced to extremities, I at last rode back to the gate.

'Will you oblige us, madam, by sending your little boy to pick up my cousin's whip.'

'Massa sakes!' returned the elder of the three an old lady of singularly unprepossessing exterior. 'Do you calculate me darter would trust him so near your horse's heels?'

'Would that young woman, then, be so very good?'

'I want to know! why she haint been out of the house before these six months; why, she's been down sick.'

'Would you, then, madam,' I pleaded. 'Our horses are so very fiery and it would be extremely dangerous for either of us to dismount.'

'I tell you what,' returned the spokeswoman of the party, 'if you young gals aint spry enough to jump off and pick up your own whips, you won't get an old woman of seventy to do it for you.'

This was conclusive, so I returned to the spot where Theo sat, in an agony of, laughter, at my perseverance, and of vexation at its result.—What was to be done? We rode a dozen times at least around the switch that lay so provokingly beneath our eyes, but could hit upon no possible means of regaining possession. In despair, therefore, I sprung to the ground, restored Theo her lost property, and after another half hour spent in combatting the determined obstinacy of my steed, again was seated in the saddle.

Very quietly now we proceeded. The calm repose of noon seemed to have fallen like a seal upon the lips of earth. The wind that hung upon our path paused, at last, as though in very weariness it had lain down to sleep upon the green knolls and pleasant shadows. The boughs above ceased their waving; the blue violet, that our horses crushed at every step, nestled drowsily into the long grass; and the soft mist melted from the sky, but a paving of thin, regularly shaped clouds lay upon it like a mosaic of pearl and sapphire. And noon wore on, until behind the forest shades the blood-red sun descended, while his rich light trickled through the boughs and fell like liquid flame upon the massive trunks and the brown leaves that lay heaped about their roots.

Just then, as certain misgivings with regard to the direction of the path we had followed began to assail, the dense forest suddenly thinned into a park-like wood, and far beyond, with the blue lake glittering at its side, and its white walls crimsoning in the sunset—far beyond, lay our own beautiful home, never more beautiful in my eyes than at that moment.

We both clapped our hands with joy, but our exultation had no time to subside ere a soft breath that fluttered past us, and a tremulous sigh that stole through the boughs above, came as the harbinger of approaching evil. Perhaps it was some delicate Ariel at that moment released from irksome durance, that fled so lightly by—perhaps, the freed spirit of the brave old chieftan of the wood, for at that instant a magnificent pine snapped asunder and fell directly across the path.

Black Rupert started, reared violently, and springing over the prostrate trunk, set off at a tolerable fast gallop, not along the road, but upon the open meadows. Apprehensive that the sound of my horses' hoofs might further excite him, I remained upon the brow of a small hillock, watching his course with no little uneasiness.

Gradually the gallop quickened into a 'run,' that most inspiring of all paces to a fearless rider, but most terrific to one lacking in the confidence that experience alone can bring. A long black line seemed to hang strangely before the horse's feet. It was the bridle which Theo was vainly endeavoring to recover. A moment more—he had trodden upon it, and it was broken off at the bit.

Row after row of high fences lay between us and the stable. The first of these Black Rupert prepared to leap. Terrified, his rider disengaged her foot from the stirrup, and I saw that she was about, at the peril of her life, to throw herself from the saddle. Fortunately she perceived the madness of the attempt, and with a firmness that did her honor, clung to the pummel and remained perfectly quiet. The foot was cleared in safety, but the shoe, fastened in the stirrup, now hanging loose, beat violently against the sides of the frantic animal and seemed to goad him beyond endurance. His speed became frightful. Still Theo clung to him.—Her hat had fallen off, and her long fair curls floated glittering in the sun'light. Her face was turned away, but methought it came before me white as death, the clear eyes lusterless, and the bright lips pale with dread. I could see the foam that gathered and fell in snowy flakes from Black Rupert's sides. I could see his riders fruitless efforts to regain possession of the stirrup, and mark her delicate form sway more and more in the saddle as strength and hope at last forsook her. Every sense seemed quickened; every sound, every murmur, however slight, from the tramp of those flying hoofs upon the moist turf of the meadows, to the faint whispering of the forest leaves, fell upon my ear with appaling distinctness. The very quiet the every day aspect which all around me wore, became unspeakably irritating. The little mountain brook that rolled brawling through the stones and mossy roots, seemed gradually to take a louder tone, and to become reverberate with elvish laughter; and from the bough above my head, the soft full notes of a bird thrilled suddenly upon the sleeping echoes. It was terrible, this calm indifference of nature! And on they went, over field and meadow, over fence after fence, until the last and highest was reached. I shivered with agony. I looked up into the blue sky as though expecting to see a hand stretched from its depths to aid the helpless being who now fled before me into the yawning jaws of death. I screamed aloud, "God save my sweet cousin Theo! God save her!" Never since has prayer of mine ascended to the throne of Heaven with half the fervency of that childish supplication.

They reached the bars. Black Rupert crouched like a whipped hound ere he made the leap. But they flew over, and together. One more fearful peril remained—the passage through the low and narrow entrance to the stable. But there, although I could not see him, stood my father, and as the foaming horse rushed on with lightning rapidity, he closed the door and flinging his arms around Theo's waist, swung her from the saddle. Then, but not till then, did she faint, and that terrible suspension of the faculties seemed indeed like death itself.

We thought her blue eyes would never again unclose, and that the breath would never more return to the sweet lips that gasped apart, so deadly white, so fearfully rigid. But she lived although a violent attack of fever and delirium proved the result of her terrible adventure.—And Theo, never from that day has needed the aid of a riding-master to perfect her watchless skill, and never since has mounted a horse, however wilful, that she could not subdue by her confidence and firmness. Such was the school in which her dexterity was acquired, but I leave it to recommend itself to my readers.

ALWAYS FINDING FAULT.

Some people are never so happy as when they are in trouble with a neighbor. To dispute and wrangle just suit their natures. You have all seen them. Perhaps you have such a character in your mind's eye. It may be that he is a church member. He finds so much fault with his pastor, or the deacons, or some of his brethren, that you are half disposed to bring him before the church to give an account of his conduct. If one he dislikes attempts to speak in the conference room, he may cough and hem, and make as much noise as possible. Or he may put the hymn books or the bible out of his reach so that he cannot have an opportunity to read a hymn or a chapter, or he may conclude to leave the house.

About the streets you will hear him speak against his brethren—accuse them of gross acts, and denounce them as hypocrites. What can be done with such men? If you cut them from the church, you will never hear the end of it, and never cease to be abused by them. If they remain where they are, you are forever in hot water, and must have especial church meetings to hear their grievances or accusations. What is more trying to a people than to have a disaffected churchmember? An epidemic is nothing to it. A lazy pastor settled for life is bad enough but this is no comparison to a professor who is pleased with nothing in the church. What a sore he must be! How trying to his pastor!—What jealousy and bad feelings he puts in motion. There is no trial so great as to be connected in any way with a morose, sour, crabbed fault-finder, whom no one can please, and who is as ugly as he is headstrong.

TO MULTIPLY THE POTATO FROM THIRTY TO A HUNDRED-FOLD.

It appears not to be generally known that the potato plant may be propagated more abundantly, and with greater ease, than most other plants. The shoots produce roots naturally at every joint below the surface of the ground when planted in the usual way; to plant for propagation, a small space of ground will be sufficient, as the tubers may be placed close together; when the shoots have grown an inch or two above the surface of the earth, the tops may be cut off below the first rooted joint, and planted two or three inches apart in fine sandy earth; in the course of a week or ten days they will be rooted plants, and planted at the distances that potatos are generally planted, will produce a crop of tubers in eight, ten or twelve weeks (according to the kinds) equal to that produced from tubers, and, when propagated in this manner, plants may be obtained in great quantities. A more simple way will be to plant the tubers in a similar manner as before stated, and when the shoots have grown to the length of two or three inches above the soil, to take up the tubers and strip off the shoots from them; there will be six or more beautifully rooted plants, just in order for final planting; replace the tubers as before, which may be repeated at least four times, and this will produce sufficient plants from four or five tubers of a moderate size to plant a rod of ground, at the distances that tubers are usually planted. Lateral shoots taken from a growing crop, treated like cuttings of other plants, and afterwards transplanted, will also produce a crop of tubers equal in quantity to that produced by the parent plant.

THE "CAMEL" AND THE "NEEDLE'S EYE."

Lord Nugent in his recent publication, "Lands Classical and Sacred," has given an application of the words which at once proves the fitness of the expression for the object our Saviour had in view. Lord Nugent describes himself as about to walk out of Hebron through the large gate, when his companions seeing a train of camels approaching, desired him to go through "the eye of the needle;" in other words, the small side gate. This his lordship conceive to be a common expression, and explanatory of our Saviour's works: for, he adds, the Sumpter camel cannot pass through unless with great difficulty, and stripped of his load, his merchandize

THE POLITICAL SYSTEM IN FRANCE.

The editor of the New York Herald, writing from Paris under date of May 22d, gives the following view of the electoral system of France and the working of politics in that kingdom at the present time:

The population of all France consists of about thirty-six millions of people. Of this number, there are nearly nine millions of males, of the same class who would be voters in the United States. Yet, it is an absolute fact, that out of this immense number of men, over twenty one years of age, there are only 200,000 entitled to vote for the members of the Chamber of Deputies, which is the principal organ of the government now existing. The Chamber of Peers is appointed by the king for life, and is only an appendage of the crown, but possesses no popular influence.

The manner in which the electoral body is restricted is curious. No Frenchman enjoys the privilege of being an elector, who does not pay a direct tax of 200 francs a year to the treasury: and none can be a member of the Chamber under paying a direct tax of 500 francs a year.—Both these taxes are laid by the government, and they refuse when they choose. Now it happens that the division of property in France is so great, the proportion of them rich enough to pay such a tax is reduced to the small number indicated—200,000 out of 9 or 10,000,000 over 21 years of age. The number of families in France who only occupy as a freehold, about an average of eight acres of land, is nearly 4,000,000, representing a population of nearly 30,000,000.—The number of families who have an income, either by land, trade, or commerce, in the towns of $1,000 to $2,000 a year, are about 180,000: and the number who have an income over $2,000, either by land or trade, is only 10,000, or thereabouts. This throws the electoral power of France principally into the towns, and among the merchants, manufacturers, bankers, and a very few large landed proprietors. The great bulk of the nation, comprising nearly 30,000,000 and consisting mostly of the small farmers and very small traders, have no voice in the elections at all, and are entirely disfranchised.

Now these are tee naked facts of the electoral system on which Louis Phillippe has to act and to organize his government. How does he accomplish this? What materials has he to work with?

Many and powerful are his materials; and if he did not manage France as easily as he does, he would not be a very able man. I will explain. The king, or the government, has a civil list, or batch of patronage, amounting to 931,977 places and pensions of all kinds, yielding an income to the recipeants of nearly 400,000,000 of francs, or $80,000,000 a year. All this astounding mass of patronage is entirely in the hands of the king, and is managed by the several departments. Of this number above, the Minister of the interior, Duchatel, has nearly 120,000 well paid and fat officials. Here are already nearly five places in the gift of the government to every single elector, or his friends. But this is not all. The regular army and gens d' armes amount to nearly 400,000 men, and the nation marine to nearly 60,000 more. Here is another half million of men, with all their connexions, entirely paid and in the hands of government—making in the aggregate nearly 1,500,000 of men, representing a population of nearly 6 or 8,000,000, in the pay or service of the government, and living out of the labor of the rest of the nation, who have no vote, no control, no influence in the progress of these things, and are so many white slaves to the government.

With such materials in his hands, Louis Phillippe must indeed have been a great bungler not to have organized a strong and permanent government; and it is a sad commentary on the folly and ignorance of the elder branch of the Bourbons, that, in such a position, they made themselves so unpopular. At this moment it is alleged that nearly 200 members of the Chamber of Deputies are paid officials, and receive places directly from the executive. The whole body of electors, and all their connexions, are, more or less in the pay of the government. Yet, with such tremendous means of influence in the hands of the government, the opposition, in the house of 459, or thereabouts, counts 160, and the conservatives, as the ministerial party is called count 300, of which 50, called the young conservatives, are now forming a party, or faction of their own, opposed to Guizot, the organ of which is the Presse, one of the ablest papers in Paris. And now, with all the power and influence of the government, it is an astonishing fact that almost every journal in Paris except the Debats and one or two others, is opposed to the present government, although not all are opposed to the dynasty. In the various departments and provincial towns, the press is more under the control of the government, or rather of the Minister of the Interior. There are between four and five hundred journals of all kinds published in France, greater portion of which is political, and in favor of the present dynasty. But in Paris, and in the large towns there is a strong opposition to the government and the dynasty, although it is kept in subordination by the September laws, the police, and the vast masses of military. The immense agricultural population do not manifest any strong political development. As compared with the sturdy and intelligent farmers of the United States, they are utterly ignorant and imbecile. Even in Paris and the large towns, political knowledge is very scarce. The leading idea they have of effecting any political change is by a revolution—by fighting in the streets; not by a slow process of growth and development.

The policy of Louis Philippe and the present ministry, seems to be to preserve, with the aid of the army, the present system of government, by opposing all electoral reform, and all organic changes in the action of its elements. As long as they have only 200,000 electors with 900,000 places and pensions to give away, and half a million of soldiers and sailors to control the towns, they cannot fail to produce order and peace all over France. Yet, in process of time, the employment of such a large proportion of the population to keep in order the rest, will lead France into the same condition which now afflicts Ireland. Only think of 8,000,000 living in idleness and feeding upon the industry of the other 28,000,000! Such a state of society and government is, under a different name, almost the same as that which existed in France from the age of Louis XIV to the terrible outburst of the revolution of 1790; and it is possible that a second edition of that event may yet mark the history of France before the termination of the present century.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 13, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

Oxford Senatorial and County Conventions.

A Convention of the DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of Oxford Senatorial District will be held by their Delegates at the Court House in Paris, on THURSDAY, the nineteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of selecting Three Candidates for the State Senate, to be supported at the ensuing election.

A Convention of the DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the County of Oxford will be holden on the same day, and at the same place, at two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting one Candidate for County Commissioner, and a Candidate for County Treasurer, to be supported at the ensuing election.

The usual basis of representation will be observed. All towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will be entitled to one Delegate; over fifty and less than one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and less than two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and less than four hundred, four; all over four hundred, five Delegates.

By order of County Committee.

July 12th, 1847.

Not having received our promised description of the visit of the President at Augusta, we give our readers the following copied from the Augusta Age.

The President has been received and treated with marked respect and courtesy by the citizens of the various places he has visited at the North, and the visit has proved satisfactory to himself and his political friends, and served to somewhat soften the bitterness of his political opponents. Throughout the whole tour, as it appears from the reports of the press, he appeared deeply penetrated by the honorable manner of his reception by citizens and communities, without distinction of party. He felt that the attentions he received were paid to the President of the United States, and as such he replied to them, claiming nothing for himself except the common right of every citizen to express his devotion to the Union, as framed by its authors, and to rejoice with his fellow citizens at the happiness and prosperity which have grown up under the Constitution.

For the information of such of our readers as may not have been so fortunate as to have seen and heard him, we copy the following description of his person and his style of speaking, from an exchange paper. "President Polk is now fifty-two years of age, though he looks ten years older—the ten years to be charged to the severe labors of his station. He is about five feet and eight inches in height, with a light but sinewy and compact frame, evidently capable of great endurance. His forehead is ample in width and prominent in proportion;—hair grey and wiry, and, being brushed back from the temples, gives him a brisk and determined appearance. His features are regular, and his countenance evidently bears a firm expression;—complexion dark; eyes grey and keen, and shine out brightly from under his heavy and overhanging eyebrows.

"In replying to an address he speaks without premeditation, confining himself nicely to the topics suggested by the address to be responded to. His voice is full and full, and his enunciation firm, distinct, and emphatic. His sentiments are eminently patriotic, elevated and composed, and are always expressed in chaste and appropriate language, being delivered directly home to the hall or to the spot on the whole he replies have been made. Avoiding all circumlocution of expression, and ingenious subterfuges upon political questions, he talks plainly in common terms, in the common dialect of intelligible to all, and leaves no room for misconstruction in addressing himself to assemblies like the highly educated, and those who have opportunities for mental cultivation have been had."

From the Augusta Age.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

On Thursday afternoon, by previous arrangement on the part of the Legislature and of the town of Augusta, he left Portland, and took lodgings for the night at the United States Hotel in that city. The next morning they took the cars and proceeded in company with a similar deputation from Portland, to the line of the State, at South Berwick, to await the arrival of the President, who had lodged at Lowell the evening previous. We had waited but a few minutes before the cars came in view, and on approaching our side came to a stop. The committees entered the cars and were presented to the President and his friends, after which Mr. HAINES, of the Senate, made the following beautiful address, welcoming the Chief Magistrate of the Nation to the State of Maine and tendering him the hospitalities of its government and citizens.

Mr. PRESIDENT:—We have repaired to this place, to meet you, by direction of the Legislature of Maine. We have come to bid you welcome to our State. You come first of all our Presidents since she was admitted into the Union to board of States. You come also for the first time. And though you may have met with a more pompous reception elsewhere, you have witnessed no more sincere respect, and found no warmer friendship, no truer hearts, than you will find amongst us. For, be assured, far as we may be from the central seat of power—on the verge of the confederacy, in this northern climate—we yet love our glorious Union with a love, we trust, as warm and as true as that of our fathers, who formed it. And we love also the honored representative of the People of this Union—the Chief Magistrate who, under God, holds in his hands the destinies of our great Republic. Nor can we, sir, exhibit to you those evidences of vast wealth which you have seen elsewhere; but we can point you to native resources, and natural advantages for business on the ocean, unsurpassed anywhere. We can point you to thriving villages, and happy homes—the school-house and the parish church—around which gather our warmest affections and our holiest cares. Above all, sir, we can point you to a hardy, honest, industrious, intelligent yeomanry, of whom we may proudly say to the distinguished chief of such a people, as did the Roman matron of her sons—"These are our jewels!" Amongst such a people, proud to receive you without distinction of party, and always rejoicing under an upright, energetic and beneficent administration of the General Government, we again bid you a cordial welcome.

The President in his reply, stated that he had contemplated with pleasure a visit to Maine—that he was most happy in being able at this time to gratify his wishes in this respect—that his pleasure would be increased by the fact which had been alluded to, but of which he was not before aware, viz: that he was the first President who had visited us since Maine became an independent State. He thanked the chairman for the kind manner in which he had been pleased to welcome him to the State on the part of its government, and declared his intention to visit the Legislature, at the capital to-morrow.

After the salutations were over, the President took a position on the outside of the car and made a short address to the people of the neighboring village who had assembled to greet him with a welcome to our State. At the close of his remarks he was answered by repeated and hearty cheers, by the people, when the shrill steam whistle was heard and we were all on our way to Portland, and down east, with the rapidity of birds of passage.

Mr. Haines, of the Senate, chairman of the committee of arrangements, addressed the Governor as follows:

May it please the Governor, the Joint Committee of the Legislature, charged to bid the President of the United States welcome to the State of Maine, have proceeded to the line of the State, performed that duty, accompanied him hither, and now have the pleasure to present him to the constituted authorities of the State, whom you represent on this occasion.

Gov. Dana, in behalf of the Legislature and of the State, addressed the President as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT:—Permit me, as the organ of the constituted authorities of Maine, to tender to you, in their behalf, her cordialities and hospitalities.

We tender them to you as the Chief Magistrate of a Republic, whose youthful energy and progress gives some promise that in her approaching maturity, she may exert a controlling influence over the civil affairs of the world.

We tender them to you personally as one honorably identified with and fully alive to the events which, in their most important consequences, mark the form of your administration, as one of the most important periods in our national history.

We bid you welcome as the Representative of the whole Union, competent for its many important functions, to expend successfully whatever energies and talents, that Maine in her sympathies and loyalty to the political Union that she loves, will permit her to tender the administration for every member of the whole country, to whom this appeal may be of real practical use.

In pledging to you a cordial welcome, we would call with particular attention to our commercial, our coasting, our fishery, our lumbering, our agricultural and mineral resources, and ask you to examine for yourself their value and importance, or its upon the statistical tables.

Permit me, again, in behalf of your entertainers, to bid you a most hearty cordial welcome to the State.

The President replied substantially as follows:

Mr. GOVERNOR:—It is seldom the good fortune of any man to be the recipient of such distinguished considerations as that bestowed on me to-day, by the Legislature and authorities of the State. I can, however, in some degree appreciate the many personally the kindness which has marked my reception here. I receive it, therefore, as an homage rendered to the institutions of the country, in the person of its Chief Magistrate, who is but the servant of the people, charged for the time being with the administration of government.

Sir—in other countries the monarch rules—he is the sovereign—but in this country, thank God we know no monarch—no sovereign save the people. And while I am receiving the high position to which their free suffrages have elevated me, I hold it in verbal subordination to their will, and am amenable to them for the discharge of its responsible duties.

Sir, under our republican system, we are all equal. It is the noblest structure of human government ever devised by the wisdom of man. This government, founded by our ancestors, is committed to our keeping, and we owe it to ourselves, to posterity and to mankind to cherish and preserve it. With our obligations to those different sections of our common country, we afford an asylum for the oppressed of other lands. Those who gave us our form of government bade the emigrant welcome to our shores—invited him to come and partake of the bounties spread before us and gave him assurance that he had only to act the part of an honest man to be entitled to protection in all his rights.

Sir, I have made these desultory remarks because I supposed that I could do no better service than to impress upon my fellow citizens my conviction that the preservation of the union of these states is paramount to all other political considerations, and to enjoin upon them the advice of the father of his country, that we should cherish no local attachments inconsistent with the general weal—but remember that we are brethren of a common stock and destiny.

Sir, I have accidentally remarked that this is the first occasion on which a President of the United States has visited Maine. Let me add, that at the time of the formation of this union, the State from which I came was not organized as a member of the confederacy. Maine also was not then a State. It was my lot in early life to dwell in a wilderness. I have lived to see the community in which my youth was passed, increased in numbers and rise in signal prosperity under the influences of our free institutions. This State, also has increased rapidly and prosperously in its navigation, fisheries, agriculture, and all its varied interests. I rejoice to behold them, and let us return thanks to God, the giver of all good, that he has so blessed us.

Suffer me now to return to the authorities and citizens here, my thanks for the unlooked for invitation they have extended—for the consideration with which I have been received, and to you, sir, personally, for the complimentary manner in which this welcome has been communicated. Yours and a sister State have conferred upon me the most distinguished courtesies I have ever received—and I attribute it all to the station which I hold—surely not to considerations personal to myself.

The Federalists.

"A rose by any other name will smell as sweet," and so we suppose that federal principles will continue to be as objectionable to the people, under whatever name they may be described. The federalists are very anxious to get rid of this odious appellation, and profess to be exceedingly indignant when it is applied to them: but so long as it is appropriate and they persevere in advocating anti-republican doctrines, we intend to call them by their significant party name.

They cannot be called "democrats" because that title belongs to our party, and they might as well steal our birthright as deprive us of this characteristic party designation. They would be much gratified to take it from us for many of the most bigoted of their party believe that our success is to be accounted for by the magic of the word, and have so contemptible an opinion of the intelligence of the mass, as to imagine that they are too ignorant to think, and tollage with blind instinct as the hound does the tainted track.

The night of ignorance is rapidly passing away, and the common school system and the press are distributing knowledge in the family circle of the humblest citizen in this land, and every one is able to read and understand. But unfortunately for the worth of the federal principles, the more enlightened the people become, the more exceptions do they take to them.

They cannot be called whigs from a parity of relation to the position which the whigs of the revolution held. The people who are now the democrats, were then the whigs, and supported the cause of the colonies. The present whigs are descended from the tories of the revolution. To be satisfied of this, ask the few aged men who remain, who participated in the stirring events of those days, and ask them who were the tories, and they will tell you that the ancestors of such and such families, present persons but whig families, with of course honorable exceptions.

Men have changed their politics. There are some federalists in the ranks of the democratic party, and vice versa: but the great body of the whig party are descended from the old federal party. They assume the same principles and occupy the same relative positions.

The Whig Principles of '17.

Since the organization of the present anti-democratic party to oppose the elevation of the patriotic Jackson to the chief magistracy, we have had five Presidential elections. In all of those contests, we have had the good fortune to see federal principles fairly developed, except in the struggle of 1840, when there was a union of the most discordant material to effect a triumph over us. Then they constantly concealed all their principles from the "public eye" of the nation, and kept them confined to the private ears of each other. Since the Presidential election of 1844, they have manfully adhered to their original principles until within a few months past; and when "the people's treasury" and "the people's tariff" were enacted, they promised to continue the fight against those two measures, and to make the repeal of both the principal issues at the election of '47 and '48. Opposition to these two measures was, of course, to be accompanied by their usual denunciations of the Mexican war and all engaged in the prosecution of it: and no efforts were to be spared to render both the war and its heroes odious in the eyes of their countrymen.

The year 1847 is nearly half over, and yet what a change have we witnessed in the political tactics of the federal party. Not a word is said in condemnation of those democratic measures, which, less than a year ago, they declared would bring irremediable ruin upon the country. Nor is there the faintest call upon their federal friends to aid them to repeal the tariff of '46, and in restoring the tariff of '42, or in effecting that concession between the govern-

ment and the banks, which was broken up by "the people's treasury." Their silence on these questions is a confession that they regard them as the most conducive to the welfare of the country, and that an open opposition to them is sure to overwhelm them with defeat.

So far as we can see, there is not a solitary federal principle either developed or advocated in their journals. The greater part of them are occupied, just at this time, with laudations of General Taylor and the *whig* heroes of the war, and the propriety of nominating that gallant old warrior as the federal candidate for the Presidency. This is indeed a strange step on the part of the federalists, when we look back and consider how much and long they were abusing him over the shoulders of Mr. Polk, for bringing on the war. Indeed, this abuse of him indirectly, is still persisted in by many of them, notwithstanding their pretended partiality for him as a candidate for the Presidency. The whig principles of '17 consist, therefore, of hurrahs for Gen. Taylor as their Presidential candidate, and an opposition to the Mexican war, with its origin and objects. The opposition is now as violent and unceasing on the part of a majority of them, as it was during the sitting of the late Congress, and Gen. Taylor catches as many of their heaviest blows as Mr. Polk does. This we consider convincing proof of the insincerity and hollow-heartedness of their professions of regard for Gen. Taylor, and that they are only using his name as a means of accomplishing their ascent to power. But such thinly disguised hypocrisy can never accomplish their objects.

☞ TALL.—A stalk of "twitch grass" was brought into our Office, one day last week, which is seven feet and a trifle over in length. Allowing it sixty days to have grown, and it is not probable it was more than that, the stalk must have stretched itself at the rate of an inch and one third per day. That's growing faster than a certain Abolition-whig-native-long-laced politician we wot of, and we had thought his growth couldn't be beat by any kind of weed. It can be seen by any one who may desire to view its lengthy proportions, at our sanctum.—We mean the stalk, not the long-laced.

☞ HOT.—Last Friday the Thermometer was up to one hundred and two degrees in this town. At Dixfield we learn it stood at one hundred and three, and in Augusta at one hundred and six. The warmest day for ten years.

☞ Rev. Wm. A. Drew, of the Augusta Banner, who was present at the departure of the President from Gardiner, and heard the speeches of Mr. Evans and Mr. Polk on that occasion, pays both those gentlemen, well merited and high compliments for the patriotism, eloquence and ability which they exhibited. Of the response of the President to the eloquent address of Mr. Evans, he says:

"It was certainly a magnificent effort, worthy the style and title of President of the U. States. The people could not suppress their admiration, but every few moments burst forth in tokens of admiring approbation. It will not do to matter to tell any body who was *there*, that James K. Polk is a third rate man."

☞ The House of Representatives of New Hampshire, by a vote of 49 to 107, have conferred upon a Thomas W. Dorr the privilege of a citizenship.

☞ YORK COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION. This body held its session on the 5th inst. The official report of proceedings we have not yet received. A friend has furnished us the following as the list of nominations:

For Senators—Ira T. Drew, Waterborough; Thos Dyer, 2d, of Saco; Samuel W. Fox, of Berwick.

For County Treasurer—Isaac Merrill, of Hollis.

For County Commissioner—Moses Swett, of Hollis; Abner Burbank, of Limerick.

The candidates for Treasurer and County Commissioners are the same as last year.

☞ Livermore District has as last elected a Representative to the Legislature, and he has appeared and taken his seat. Dr. B. Bradford is the man, and he is of the federal school.—There is now but one vacant district—the Madawaska. Both claimants of this seat were sent home by the Committee on contested elections, and there has been no election since.

To the Stockholders in the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company. As the time of the annual meeting is near at hand, stockholders in the above mentioned company, who have not paid the assessments due on their shares, are respectfully but earnestly solicited to pay the same prior to the 1st of August. They must be aware that if they would have the work progress, they must furnish the means to carry it on. To withhold these means is not only a violation of their obligations and London duty but is a want of good faith towards their associates in this 'magnificent enterprise,' as it has justly been denominated by distinguished men in and out of our State. Death or misfortune can alone justify this delinquency. The directors have been unwilling to publish the names of delinquents, or to resort to legal measures against them. Such a course would be painfully repugnant to their feelings; and they cannot but hope that they shall not be driven to it.

WM. P. PREBLE, President.

Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Office, July 7, 1847.

Henry Clay Baptised. We learn from a correspondent, that the Hon. Henry Clay was baptised on the 22d inst, in one of the beautiful ponds on his own estate, near Lexington. He united with the Episcopal church, but demanded immersion. [Baptist Banner.

CELEBRATION

OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF OUR NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE

AT RUMFORD FALLS, ON MONDAY, JULY, 5th, 1847.

The day was one of the finest for a celebration I have ever known. No rain, except a slight shower about daylight in the morning, just sufficient to lay the dust; no sun, a pure air, and a gentle breeze during the whole day.

A procession was formed between the hours of ten and eleven A. M., and marched under the escort of a select band of music, to the place prepared for the delivery of the Oration. The place selected was a beautiful Grove of second growth of hard wood, and was fitted up for the occasion in an elegant and becoming manner.—Forty or fifty rods from this spot, and in full view, were the Falls of the Great Androscoggin; and as the mighty torrent of water leaped majestically over the precipice of seventy feet perpendicular, and poured down with the noise of thunder, dashing itself into foam against its rugged walls, it produced an effect truly sublime.

The oration by WM. K. KIMBALL, Esq., occupied about three quarters of an hour. It was able, chaste, and well adapted to the occasion. It exceeded in merit the expectations of his most sanguine friends.

After a most sumptuous dinner, prepared by A. W. Adams, Esq., came the good old orthodox number of regular toasts, as follows:

1. The day we celebrate—

The birth-day of the noblest empire of time; it is the index pointing to the sheet anchor of the world's best hopes.

2. The Orator of the day—

He has served us with delicious political food; may it strengthen the people and arouse them to action.

3. The memory of Washington, Jefferson, and Jackson.

4. James K. Polk, President of the United States—

He will teach the world that he knows our rights and will maintain them.

5. John W. Dana, Governor of Maine—

Well worthy of the station he fills.

6. The Democratic Party—

It has never fallen but to rise and fight again, and always victorious; let our motto be onward, and the triumph of our Republican Institutions will be certain.

7. The State of Maine—

"The star in the East," and one of the brightest in Uncle Sam's political firmament.

8. The surviving Soldiers of the Revolution—

They become dearer and dearer as their numbers grow less; and when they have all gone to their final rest, they will still live in the hearts of their countrymen.

9. The triumph of Political Science—

Its final result, the fact rendered certain that a nation can be governed and yet be free.

10. The whig party in the existing war with Mexico—

All its sympathies are on the side of the foe; instead of the poor Indian, it is the poor Mexican.

11. The existing war with Mexico—

A struggle in which the American Eagle will soar higher and higher, and the Stars shine brighter and brighter;

"For whether on the land or sea,
Columbia's flight is victory."

12. The Altar of Liberty—

Seventy-one years have now elapsed since the fire was first kindled upon Liberty's Altar; may it continue to burn with undiminished splendor till time shall be no more.

13. The Ladies—

True patriots they: for whether old or young,
Their wish is still for Union—*union to a man.*

The following are all of the volunteer toasts that have been received. There were many other good ones.

By David Knapp, Esq.

The Orator of the day—He has made old democrats weep, young ones laugh, and the whigs swear.

By James H. Farnam, Esq.

The fourth of July—May it be a day in the memory of every American, as lasting as the everlasting hills of the County of Oxford.

By Wm. K. Kimball, Esq.

The Mexican War—'Tis the touchstone with which the Republic tries the patriotism of its citizens; 'tis the watch-word by which it distinguishes its *friends* from its *foes*.

By Henry Abbott, Jr.

James K. Polk—May he long be remembered by every lover of true Democracy.

By Jonas Greene, Esq.

Democratic Principles—May they spread and expand throughout the length and breadth of the whole earth, that all nations may bask in their blessings.

By Wm. W. Bolster, Esq.

John P. Hale, of New Hampshire—Two parts long heel, two parts whigism, and no part democrat, constitute the man.

By C. W. Walton, Esq.

Young Hickory—He proves to be a genuine scion of the old stock: for, like "Old Hickory," the more he is rubbed, the brighter he shines.

By an old Bachelor.

Woman, bewitching sweet woman—"The rose that all are praising, and 'tis the rose for me."

By Moses W. Kimball,

Why do you all so praise the fair,
When they so often pull your hair?
How can you say they wear a grace,
When every day they scratch your face?
Ah!—
The spot where thorns do most abound,
With these fair ones will be found.

By a Lady.

Old Bachelors—May their drink be sweetened with remorse, their food seasoned with the essence of discontent, and they be compelled to wear shirts made of porcupines' quills, till they can learn that—

The only rose without a thorn,
Is found in wedded life and love.

By Charles W. Walton, Esq.

The whigs unite, with all their might,
To aid their country's foe;—
Let *us* unite, with all *our* might,
And whip these sinners too.

By a volunteer.

The Oxford Democrat—It gives a firm and undeviating support to the democracy of "Old Oxford;" may the democracy of "Old Oxford" give a liberal and steady support to the Democrat.—"It's a poor rule that will not work both ways."

Geo. K. Shaw, Esq., being unable to attend as per engagement, sent in the following sentiment:

The Declaration of Independence, penned by Thomas Jefferson—It combines the attributes of justice, the flowers of eloquence, and the soul of wisdom. It is the grand palladium of EQUAL RIGHTS; the polar star of rational LIBERTY; the Magna Charta of universal FREEDOM; and has crowned the name of its author with immortal fame.—Long may the people of Oxford County live to celebrate the *day* it was sanctioned by the Continental Congress—*the birth day of* LIBERTY.

The following sentiment was sent in by Hon. V. D. Parris:

Maine and the Wilmot Proviso—Misrepresented for a time, by presses which they have sustained, and by functionaries whom they have elevated to places of distinction, the Republicans of Maine will spurn their treasonable designs and abandon both, before they will yield their attachment to the Constitution of their country, and to the great principles of fraternal compromise upon which that Constitution was based. They have never sanctioned a policy which would clog grants of men and money for a just and existing war, with *provisoes* in relation to territories, the acquisition of which was merely *possible*. To territories which may be won by our victorious arms, they desire the application of no principles inconsistent with the spirit of American Institutions, and the just claims of all portions of the American Confederation. Jealous of their own rights, they will respect the rights of others, and venerating the most important maxim of wisdom bequeathed among the legacies of the Father of his Country, they will "frown indignantly upon the first dawn of any attempt to alienate any portion of our country."

LATER FROM MEXICO.

The following from the New Orleans Picayune Extra, of the 29th ult., was received in New York by Telegraph, and published in Extras from the offices of the Sun and Herald.

The schooner Iona, Capt Stephens, arrived this morning from Vera Cruz, and in a few hours afterward the steamship New Orleans came in. The latter left Vera Cruz on the 26th inst. and brings us letter of the 25th and paper of the 24th.

Our dates from the army of Gen. Scott at Puebla, are to the 14th inst. The immediate advance of our army upon the City of Mexico has been postponed until the arrival of reinforcements.

A rumor reached Vera Cruz on the night of the 24th instant, that Gen. Cadwalader's command had fallen in with a guerrilla party a few miles beyond Jalapa, and by a movement unperceived by the guerrilleros, succeeded in surprising them and killing about thirty of them, without losing a man. Our correspondent thinks there is some truth in the report.

By another letter, dated the 24th inst., we learn that the train which went up under the command of General Pillow was attacked at Calera, said to be nine miles beyond Puente Nacional. The guerrilleros were dispersed with the loss of thirty men. We are said to have nine eight or ten wounded, but none killed.

The above account we have not had time to investigate as fully as we shall do for our next paper.

Our letters from Mr. Kendall come down to the 14th, and are long and interesting. The prospect appears to be that a stronger resistance is to be made to our advance than has lately been anticipated. An immense force has concentrated, and the Mexicans have seventy pieces of cannon—some account say ninety.

The Boston Traveller of the 8th contains the following news from Mexico, received by Telegraph under date of New York, Tuesday noon.

Santa Anna Dictator.—We have further news from the Mexican capital. The election of President had been postponed, and Santa Anna had been created Dictator.

Defence of the Capital.—Preparations had been made for a thorough defence of the capital. It was in contemplation to make an attack upon Gen. Scott's forces at three different points between the cities of Mexico and Puebla.

Alvarez, with 5000 of his Sonora troops, was to take a stand this side of Perote, and attack Gen. Cadwalader's train.

The news of the defeat of the guerilla party by Gens. Pillow and Cadwalader, is confirmed. The latter is said to have killed 50 and wounded 40 of the guerillas, and to have taken several of them prisoners.

The correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune writes, that there is no prospect of peace. The guerillas were growing more and more bold.

FROM MEXICO.—We have received our Mexican papers from the 30th of May to the 5th of June inclusive.

The Mexican Generals.—Gen. Arista was apprehended on the evening of the 29th of May, and was immediately sent under escort towards Acapulco. The reason for this arrest is unknown, Gen. Almonte was still in prison, and had been removed from St. Jago Tlalcloco to the city of Guadalupe. He was at first accused of conspiring against the person of the public journals, of treason—but a correspondent of the *Republicano*, suggests that the sole motive for his imprisonment is, that he is too great a friend to his country to suit the purposes of those in power. Gen. Ampudia having refused to proceed to Cuernavaca, as ordered, was sent thither under escort.

The defence of the Capital.—On the 1st of June all the natives of the United States were ordered to leave the city of Mexico, for the States Julisco or Morelia, or they would be dealt with according to law of nations. Gens. Gutierez, Goana, Martinez and Palomino are intrusted with the command of the lines of defence of the city. Bodies of the National Guard are said to be on their way and constantly arriving from the adjoining States, and it is believed that from seventeen to twenty thousand troops will be concentrated for the protection of the city.

The Clergy.—There is no doubt that the clergy of Mexico, notwithstanding the attempts that are made in this country to enlist them in the war, by misrepresenting the intentions of our government are decidedly in favor of peace. A letter from Perote complains bitterly of the indifference which they every where manifest to the invasion.—[N. O. Delta.

Who are the good-for-nothing? Those who are trained up to do nothing, and are often worse than nothing.

INDIGESTION, WEAK NERVES, LOWNESS OF SPIRITS, &c.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a natural and therefore a certain cure for all kinds of nervous diseases; because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels of those bilious and corrupt humors which not only paralize and weaken the digestive organs, but are the cause of weak nerves, low spirits, &c. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are also a direct purifier of the blood, and therefore not only impart health and cheerfulness to the mind, but also give new life and vigor to the whole frame.

Beware of counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The safest course is, to purchase from the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State.

The genuine for sale by CHARLES H. CROCKER, Paris Hill; Charles Durell, Oxford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; John Blake & Co., Turner; Kimball & Conker, Bethel; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; Hiram Barnes, Hartford; Caleb Besse, Woodstock, and J. Howe, Norway.

New England Office, 198 Tremont Street, Boston.

DEATHS.

In this town, June 24, Mrs. Augusta L. Herring, wife of S. S. Herring, of Bangor.

In Norway, 16th ult., Mrs. Jane, relict of John Frost, aged 97 years.

Atlantic & St. Lawrence Rail Road.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

PROPOSALS in writing will be received at the Office of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company, in the city of Portland, until Tuesday, the 10th day of August next, inclusive, at sunset, for the grading, masonry, and bridging of that portion of their road extending from the termination of the second division, near the Hotel road, in Danville, to a place in the vicinity of Norway and Paris Cape, a distance of about 20 miles.

Maps, Profiles and specifications will be ready for examination on and after the second day of August next, at the Engineer's office in Portland, where all necessary information will be given.

The Company will require as one of the stipulations of the contract, that the heavier work on any section shall be first attended to, so that the heavier and lighter work may be completed at nearly the same time.

Persons unknown to the officers of the Company, must accompany their bids with satisfactory evidence of their ability to execute the work. In all cases good and sufficient bonds, with two or more sureties, will be required for the faithful performance and fulfilment of the contract.

WM. P. PREBLE, President.
A. C. MORTON, Chief Engineer.
Portland, June 22, 1847. 3w10

Atlantic & St. Lawrence Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that the President and Directors of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Rail Road Company have made a further assessment of five dollars on all the shares in said Company, (being the fifth payment) and the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Portland, on the twenty-sixth day of July next.

Per order of the Directors.
CHAS. E. BARRETT, Treasurer.
Portland, June 24, 1847. 10

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—DENMARK,

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners of the following described Real Estate in the town of Denmark, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes now due on said Real Estate were assessed June 9th, 1846, and the taxes on said Real Estate, established in the following description, have remained due and unpaid for four years from said day of assessment, and neither said taxes and costs of advertising are paid within five years from the day of assessment above named, said Real Estate will be sold to said town of Denmark, viz:—

Names of Non-Resident Owners of Real Estate.

Names of Non-Resident Owners of Real Estate.	No. of Lot.	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Taxes.
				$ c.	$ c.
Owner unknown, part of	39	mid.	66	168	2 20
Moody F. Walker, 1-2 of	27	"	50	150	2 85
Owner unknown, part of Hancock Land,	mid.	"	17	10	52

Names of Residents for the above year, viz: A. D. 1845.

Elisha Allen, balance of tax,	40
Charles Jewett, do	22
John Kimball, do	1 00
ORRIN B. INGALLS, Treasurer of Denmark.	

Denmark, June 10th, 1847. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss—June 24, 1847.

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at Auction to the highest bidder, at the Inn of Morrow & Kidder, in Dixfield, on Saturday, the seventh day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, unless redeemed prior, viz:—

All the right CHAUNCY STONE and FANNY STONE have to redeem two certain pieces or parcels of land lying in Dixfield, and generally known as the John Marsh Farm, and being the same deeded by Henry Newman to Fanny Delano, August 10th, A. D. 1845, reference to said Deed for further description, and mortgaged by the said Fanny Delano to the 15th day of August, A. D. 1845, to the said Henry Newman, to secure the keeping of twenty-five Sheep from the first day of December, A. D. 1846, to the first day of December, A. D. 1847, and five Sheep from the first day of December, A. D. 1847, to the first day of December, A. D. 1849, and to take good care of the Lambs and Wool, and return them to said Newman on demand.

JOHN M. EUSTIS, Deputy Sheriff.
9

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

IRA HOWE and CHRISTOPHER BRYANT, Executors of the last Will and Testament of ISAAC HOWE, late of Greenwood, in said county, deceased, having presented their first account of their administration of the estate of said deceased, and the private claims of the aforesaid Ira Howe, against the estate of said deceased; and also their petition representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the legacies, and charges of administration of said estate, by the sum of fifty dollars, and therefore praying that License may be granted them to sell and convey all of the real estate of said deceased not disposed of by the Will, as a partial sale thereof would greatly injure the residue:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the second day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

ELI EDMONDS, surviving Partner of AMOS GARDNER, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his Partnership affairs so far as the estate of said deceased is concerned,—

It was Ordered, that the said surviving Partner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

ON the Petition of MARY ANN WIGHT, Widow of TIMOTHY WIGHT, late of Gilead, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Bethel, on the fifteenth day of September next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

SALMON CARY, Executor of the last Will and Testament of EZRA CARY, late of Turner in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the twenty-third day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

SYLVIA SAMPSON, Widow of ELISHA SAMPSON, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented her Petition praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband, and also that Dower may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the twenty-third day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

ON the Petition of HARRIET N. MURRAY, Widow of GEO. B. MURRAY, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the twenty-third day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

ON the Petition of RUTH GLASS, Widow of NEHEMIAH GLASS, late of Hartford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband:

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the twenty-second day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

ON the Petition of MARY E. MILLS, Widow of DANIEL B. MILLS, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband:

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said county, on the second day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
8 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Hon. Jon Parris, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction, on Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of July next, at one o'clock P. M. on the premises, unless previously disposed of at private sale, the following property belonging to HARLAN SHURTLEFF, a minor, viz:—

Six acres of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Mechanic Falls in Poland, it being the same premises formerly occupied by Giles Shurtleff, and now occupied by Owen Dunnels.

GILES SHURTLEFF, Guardian of said minor.
June 22, 1847. 8

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Hon. Jon. Parris, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction, on Saturday, the fifteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the dwelling house of ASA KIMBALL, in Gilead, the following described property belonging to the Estate of said deceased, viz:

The Homested Farm of said deceased lying in Gilead, and containing one hundred and fifty acres.

Also—About three hundred acres of land lying on the South Westerly end of said Homested Farm—for particulars see Chandler Hazen's Deed.

Also—A tract or parcel of land lying on the South side of Androscoggin River in said Gilead; it being the North part of Lot No. 1, in the 13th Range, supposed to contain thirty acres.

Also—One-fifth of the Saw Mill and privilege on Wild River, called "Wild River Saw Mill."

Also—Pew numbered Seventeen in the Congregational Meeting House.

All of said property subject to the Widow's right of Dower.

Terms—Three months credit with good security.

JOSEPH G. SWAN, Administrator.
Gilead, April 12, 1847. 8

Commissioners' Notice

TO CREDITORS.

WE, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

DANIEL B. MILLS,

late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months commencing the twenty-fifth day of June, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us at the Office of Henry Ward, in West Bethel, on Saturday, the 25th day of September next, also, on Saturday, the 25th day of December following, from one o'clock to four o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

HENRY WARD,
GEORGE W. GROVER.
8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

JAMES BOWKER, late of Paris,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law requires—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

WHITMORE W. BOWKER.
Paris, June 22, 1847. 8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

NEHEMIAH GLASS, late of Hartford,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

STEPHEN LEAVITT.
Hartford, May 25, 1847. 8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix de bonis non of the Estate of

ELISHA GILMORE, late of Turner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's Estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

EUNICE GILMORE.
Turner, June 22, 1847. 8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

ZEBULON CHADBOURN, Jr. late of Oxford,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

DORCAS A. CHADBOURN.
Oxford, June 22, 1847. 9

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

GERSHAM WAIT, late of Dixfield,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

EDSEL GROVER.
Dixfield, June 22, 1847. 10

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

PHINEAS EASTMAN, late of Lovell,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ISAAC EASTMAN.
Lovell, May 25, 1847. 10

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at PARIS, Maine, June 30, 1847.

Bodwell, Rev. Calvin R.	Loudon, Timothy
Bosse, Capt. Alden	Millett, Miss Hannah
Brooks, Thomas G.	Moody, Miss Polly B.
Bryant, Thomas G.	McKenney, Mrs. Wm.
Bryant, Otis	Oxford Lodge, 2
Cole, Gardner	Peterson, Benjamin
Clifford, David	Palmer, Samuel
Cushman, Ebenezer	Poyen, Lewis F.
Cummings, Erastus	Robinson, Preston
Dunham, Miss Eliza	Ripley, Uriah
Farmer, Lewis W.	Ripley, David
Dennison, Lewis	Ripley, Widow
Fuller, Harvey 2	Shurtleff, Mrs. Sarah
Fuller, George	Singlevant, Benjamin
Felton, Sheldon	Scott, Jos.
Felton, Jona. W.	Smith, Samuel
Howe, Miss Sarah	Stearns, Charles
Hill, Widow	Spaulding, Benjamin
Johnson, Mrs. Lucy A.	Spaulding, Miss Lemeer
Jackson, Jacob	Tubbs, Ezra
Kittredge, Charles P.	Tuell, Mrs. Phebe
Knight, Isaiah 2	Tarbox, Ivory
Libby, Nathaniel	Whitman, P.
Libby, Dearill	Waldron, Luther
Lindsey, Anna	Walker, Wm.

G. WASHINGTON MILLETT, P. M.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS MERRILL EASMAN, of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his Mortgage Deed dated the ninth day of August, A. D. 1841, conveyed to HARRIS FARNUM two certain pieces of land situated in Dixfield, aforesaid, and being "all that part of a lot of land North of a line drawn across said lot parallel with the end lines of said lot sixteen rods South of the center of said lot, containing sixty acres, be the same more or less, and being the Northerly part of said lot numbered twelve in the ninth range of lots in the town of Dixfield. Also, a piece of land as follows: Beginning on the Northeast corner of the Southerly half of lot numbered eleven in the ninth range of lots in the town of Dixfield, thence on the Westerly side line of said lot forty-eight rods, thence Easterly parallel with the end lines of said lot forty-two rods, thence Southerly, parallel with the side lines of said lot forty-eight rods to the end of said half lot, thence Westerly forty-two rods to the first mentioned bounds containing twelve acres and ninety-six rods," in fee and in Mortgage, to secure the payment of four notes of hand bearing even date with said Mortgage, for the sum of ninety-three dollars and seventy-five cents each, payable in two, three, four and five years from date with interest annually. And whereas the said Harris Farnum for a valuable consideration by me paid on the fourteenth day of June A. D. 1847, assigned to me, the subscriber, the said four notes and mortgage, and by the condition of said Mortgage Deed he forfeited the same by the non-payment of the interests of said notes according to their tenor. I therefore claim to foreclose the same.

GRANVILL CHILD.
Canton, June 29, 1847. w9

"Rough and Ready."

WANTED, by the subscribers, two or three hundred dozen PALM LEAF HATS, with the crown 4 1-2 inches high and the brim 4 inches wide, without being whitened—but Rough and Ready for bleaching—for which they will pay in goods from $1,25 to $1,75 per dozen, according to quality.

The subscribers would also say to those in want of goods, that they have a large assortment of

English and W. I. Goods,

which they will sell as cheap as can be bought in Oxford County.

Good, stout, heavy SHEETINGS for 7 cents.
BROADCLOTHS, from $3,50 to $4,50, per yard.
CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, &c. from 62 to $2,25.
SHAWLS, from 50 cents to $9.
CARPETINGS, from 25 to 50 cents per yard.
MUSLIN DE LAINS, from 12 1-2 to 37 1-2 cents.
PRINTED LAWNS, from 16 to 25 cents.
GINGHAMS, from 12 to 25.
LADIES WHITE LINNEN HDK'FS, 10 cents.
GENTS WHITE SILK do., 40.
GINGHAM do., 12 1-2.
PARASOLS, from 25 cents to $2.
Ready made PANTS, for 75 cents.
" " VESTS, for $1.
" " COATS, various prices.
Paper Hangings, from 7 to 25 cents per roll.
BONNETS, from 42 cents to $3.
BRASS CLOCKS, for $2,50, and warranted good.
SUGAR from 7 to 10 cents per pound.
TEA, 25 cents per pound.
HATS, CAPS, STOCKS, BOOTS, SHOES, and all other goods in proportion.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.
Paris Hill, June 21, 1847. is6w7

DRY GOODS.

THE subscribers are now opening a new supply of DRY GOODS adapted to the present season such as—

BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE-SKINS, TWEEDS, VESTINGS, MUSDE LAINS, PRINTS, LAWNS, CASHMERE, SILK, DELAIN AND EVALINA SHAWLS,

and other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

BROWN & CO.
Steep Falls, Norway, June 28, 1847. tf 8

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber, being thereto duly authorized by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, offers for sale the Real Estate of JAMES BEANS, late of Paris, deceased.

The property lies in the Northerly part of Paris, being the Northerly half of Lots No. 25 and 26, 4th Range, containing about one hundred and ninety acres of land lying on both sides of the Little Androscoggin River together with the buildings thereon, consisting of a House, Barn, and Saw Mill, all new. The interior of the house is unfinished. The Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road, it is expected, will pass through the land.

A very desirable opportunity for a safe investment is here offered, as the property must be sold. If not disposed of at private sale it will be sold at public Auction.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber on Paris Hill.

FRANCIS BEMIS, Administrator.
Paris, July 1, 1847. 9

Hebron Academy.

THE FALL TERM of HEBRON ACADEMY will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday, the 4th day of August next, under the care of GEORGE G. FAIRBANKS, A. B., and will continue twenty weeks.

The department of language will embrace Latin, Greek, French, German, Spanish and Italian; and the higher department of Mathematics will be attended to, together with all studies usually pursued in Academies of this class.

Lectures will be given on Chemistry, on School Keeping, and on such other subjects as may be deemed of interest.

Competent Assistants will be employed, if the interest of the school demand it.

The Trustees have lately erected a new and neat building for the School; and the situation of this Academy is such as to furnish the greatest inducements to study, being situated amid a picturesque scenery away from the allurements of fashionable dissipation.

Mr. Fairbanks is well recommended from very respectable sources, as a good scholar, of a good moral character, an approved Instructor, and of a persevering turn.

Good board can probably be obtained for from $1, to $1 50 a week.

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary.*
Hebron, June 30, 1847. 9

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS FANNY DELANO, now the wife of Chauncy Stone, of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by her Mortgage Deed dated the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1845, conveyed to me, the subscriber, two several pieces of land, situated in Dixfield, containing sixty acres, more or less, it being the same that was deeded by me, the subscriber, to the said Fanny Delano, by Deed dated the said nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1845, to which Deed reference is had in said Mortgage Deed, to secure the keeping of twenty-five Sheep from the first day of December, A. D. 1846, to the first day of December, A. D. 1847,—and the keeping of fifty sheep from the first day of December A. D. 1847, to the first day of December, A. D. 1849; and whereas, the condition of said Mortgage has been broken by a failure to fulfill the condition of said Mortgage, I claim to foreclose the same.

HENRY NEWMAN.
Dixfield, June 26, 1847. w9

HEALTH! HEALTH!!!

—ONE—

Dr. Wood's
SARSAPARILLA
AND
WILD CHERRY BITTERS.

THIS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY has been used with great success for the permanent removal of Pimples on the face, as also their true from an impure state of the blood:—it promotes a healthy action of the Liver—strengthens the Nerves and at once secures

HEALTH AND VIGOR

to the whole system. In all cases of

JAUNDICE, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, HABITUAL COSTIVENESS, SCROFULA, HEADACHE, LASSITUDE,

and that

DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

which is so common a Complaint in the

SPRING AND SUMMER

season of the year, this Medicine has not its equal—and a single trial will convince the most incredulous of its peculiar virtues.

For further particulars the reader is referred to pamphlets which will be furnished by the Agents, showing the estimation in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other. This is the first preparation of the kind ever combined, ever offered to the public, and the proprietor, on attending its use has instituted its unparalleled success and imitators. As a preventive, use the bottle freely—words will not express the value of Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, as you must realize, after that cards inlaid on the bottle, to avoid the imposition. E. T. Howard & Co., New York.

Agents.—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. Paris, A. Hall; Norway, Robert Noyes.

Portland, EDWARD MAYO, Wholesale and Retail Agent, where orders can be directed.

Also, for sale by Agents in every town in the State. June 15, 1847. 6m6

POETRY.

THE HUSBAND'S SOLILOQUY.

What! governed by my wife!
That—is a good idea
I—who all my life,
Have kept the sex in fear;
The thunder of my voice
Will make a crowd assemble;
If I make a heart rejoice,
I can also make it tremble.

A magistrate like me,
A woman's tongue to heed?
I'm not a man to be
Under government—indeed.
The flashes from my eye
Would make a female start;
It is whispered—on the sly,
That it broke my first wife's heart.

But my second is—so kind—
So carressing—so genteel—
I really sometimes find
My senses dance a reel.
She certainly contrives
To do just as she pleases;
But she is the best of wives,
Although she sometimes teazes.

My habits are all changed,
Old friends exchanged for new;
My affairs are disarranged,
My key and cash box too;
She has relatives by dozens,
But I've not the heart to tell her,
I don't like whiskered cousins
A turning out my cellar.

My house is not the same
That it was ten years ago;
But I'm not in the frame
Of mind to tell her so,
Indeed, it is no use,
For her tongue runs very fast;
Her words are so profuse,
That she always has the last.

I must respect her sex,
And avoid unequal strife;
I should not like to vex
My pretty little wife.
But as for being governed,
I really never heard
Of any wild report
So perfectly absurd.

MISCELLANEOUS.

XENOPHON AND DONIPHAN

These are the names of two military commanders who have made the most extraordinary marches known in the annals of the warfare of their times. Col. Xenophon, as in modern phrase he has justly a right to be called, lived about four hundred years earlier than the christian era. Born in Greece, and educated under Socrates as a favorite pupil, he, at the age of nearly forty years, joined a regiment of Greeks who had enlisted under Cyrus the younger, for a campaign, as it was pretended, against the Pisidians, but in reality against Persia, as the Greeks soon discovered after their march had been begun.

The object of Cyrus, as our readers well know, was to dethrone his brother, the king of Persia. After a long march through Asia Minor, Syria, and the sandy tract east of the Euphrates, the two brothers met at Cunaxa, not far from Babylon. Cyrus fell in the almost bloodless battle that ensued, his barbarian troops were discouraged and dispersed, and the Greeks were left alone in the centre of the Persian empire.—The Greek officers were soon massacred by the treachery of the Persians. Xenophen stepped forward, and soon became one of the most active leaders, and under his judicious guidance the Greeks effected their retreat northward across the high lands of Armenia, and arrived at Trebisond, on the south east coast of the Black Sea.

From thence they proceeded to Chrysopolis opposite Constantinople. Both Colonel Xenophon and the regiment, consisting of about five hunderd men, were greatly distressed, having lost almost everything excepting their lives and their arms. The length of the entire march of the Greek force, as nearly as we can now estimate it, was three thousand four hundred and sixty-five English miles. It was accomplished in fifteen months, and a large part of it through an unknown, mountainous and hostile country and in an inclement season. The history of this march has survived the ravages of two thousand years, and as one of the best productions of a Greek scholar, is now used as a text book in our schools.

Turning now to the wonderful march of Col. Doniphan, we find the first regiment of Missouri mounted volunteers mustered into the service of the United States at Fort Leavenworth, on the 6th of June last year, and on the 22d of the same month they commenced their march across the plains for Mexico. After a march of fifty-seven days duration they entered Santa Fe.—On the 16th of the present month, we find this regiment at New Orleans, about to be discharged, as their enlistment for a year was nearly expired. In the meantime this body of men has fought three battles, viz: Brazito, Sacramento and El Paso. That of Brazito was on Christmas day, and opened an entrance into El Paso del Norte. The Mexicans had twelve hundred and fifty men and one piece of artillery; the Americans four hundred and twenty-five infantry—the piece of cannon was captured, and the Mexican army entirely destroyed. That of Sacramento was fought on the 28th of February. This battle—one of the most remarkable in the war, is familiar through the reports of Col. Doniphan and other field officers. The battle of El Paso was fought about the 15th of May, by the advanced guard under Capt. Reid—the Americans had twenty-five men, and the Comanches sixty-five. The Indians were routed, and left seventeen bodies on the field. Three hundred fifty head of cattle, twenty-five Mexican prisoners, and a great deal of Mexican plunder were captured.

The battle of Sacramento lasted three hours and a half, and the slaughter of the Mexican army continued until night put an end to the chase. The men returned to the battle field after dark, completely worn out and exhausted with fatigue. The Mexicans lost 300 men killed on the field, and a large number of wounded, perhaps 400 or 500, and 60 or 70 prisoners, together with a vast quantity of provisions, several thousand dollars in money, 50,000 head of sheep, 1500 head of cattle, 100 mules, 20 wagons, 25 or 30 carts, 25,000 pounds ammunition, 11 pieces of cannon, mostly brass six pounders, six wall pieces, 100 stand of arms, 100 stand of colors, and many other things of less note.

This body of men conquered the state of New Mexico and Chihuahua, and traversed Durango and New Leon. In his march they travelled more than six thousand miles, consuming twelve months. During all this time not one word of information reached them from the government, nor any order whatsoever; they neither received any supplies of any kind, or one cent of pay. They lived exclusively on the country through which they passed, and supplied themselves with powder and balls by capturing them from the enemy. From Chihuahua to Matamoros, a distance of nine hundred miles, they marched in forty-five days, bringing with them seventeen pieces of heavy artillery as trophies.

It must be confessed that in many very important particulars, these two expeditions differ from each other. One was the march of a conqueror, the other was the retreat of an inferior force. One was made on horseback, and the other on foot and at an inclement season of the year. One was made at an early age of the world, when military science was undedeloped, the other was made with all the advantages of modern improvements. But our object is not so much to draw a comparison between these two expeditions as to notice the circumstance that these two men, whose names are in sound so similar, have each performed the most wonderful march in the annals of warfare. If Col. Doniphan will now imitate the example of Col. Xenophon, and gives to the world as charming and as perfect a history of his expedition as the latter has done, mankind two thousand years hence, will admire and honor him. [*N. Y. Post.*

THE SANCY DIAMOND.—Charles, Duke of Burgundy, was possessed of a most costly and splendid diamond, which he wore on his hat at the battle of Nanci. This valuable jewel was found amongst the spoil by a Swiss soldier, who sold it to a French gentleman of the name of Sancy. In his family it remained above a hundred years, until a descendant of the family, who was captain of the Swiss soldiers in the service of Henry III., was employed by that monarch to procure him a re-inforcement of soldiers from Switzerland. The King, being driven from his throne by a league which was formed against him by his subjects, was so totally without resources that he was unable to send any money for the payment of his troops. He therefore borrowed Sancy's family jewel, which was to be sent into Switzerland as a pledge. Sancy sent the diamond by one of his own servants. But he and the diamond both disappeared. The King reproached Sancy for his credulity in trusting so valuable a treasure to a menial; and he, piqued for his own credit and that of his servant, in whose fidelity he had implicit reliance, set out in search of him. He found that he had been waylaid and murdered, and that his body was concealed in the forest. Sancy, still confident in the poor fellow's zeal and integrity, caused the body to be disinterred and opened, when it was found that to preserve the jewel from the robbers he had swallowed it. This diamond, which went by the name of the Sancy, afterwards became the property of the crown, but was stolen in the general wreck of French royalty during the revolution.

EXTRAORDINARY STUPIDITY.—Recently two laboring men were at work in a field in Barnby, England, seven miles from Nottingham, when a son of John Wootton, footman to Lord Rancliffe, accidentally slipped into a pool at the end of the field. The water was not deep, and the lad might have been got out in a minute, but instead of attempting to save him, these thick-headed fellows ran three quarters of a mile to a village to fetch the constable! On being asked why they let the boy drown, they replied, that they made "no attempt to get him out of the water, as they thought it was not according to the laws of the country, and that there should be some other witnesses to seeing him in the water!"

ALBUMEN.—A CURE FOR DYSENTARY—The following is a translation of a receipt for the cure of this complaint, which was published by the physicians of Spain in the Gazettes of Madrid during 1840.

"Prepare a draught of Albumen, by taking the whites of forty eggs or more, and, after whipping them well, sweeten the same, if necessary, with a small portion of the best double refined sugar. Let the patient drink large quantities of this repeatedly, inasmuch as to fill his stomach, administering clysters of the same as often as possible. The patient must maintain a total abstinence from diet of any kind. In a few hours after the pains will abate, and in twenty-four hours the disease will disappear; if it do not, will be sure to disappear in forty-eight hours, provided the patient repeat the draughts as usual. [The addition of a few drops of Orange flower water is highly beneficial.]

Butchers have lean wives, we suppose as they have spare ribs.

STIR THE GROUND. It is a stupid error, says the Massachusetts Ploughman, to suppose that stiring the earth around plants will render it more dry in a dry time. Earth that is often moved imbibes more readily moisture from the air and from the subsoil, than earth that is suffered to lie at rest. Other substances are differently affected. Hay dries the faster fer stirring, so does manure, as well as all combustable substances, and all vegetable matter. We need not now pester our readers with any philosophical reasons explanatory. But we state it as a philosophical fact, founded on long experience; and, if any one doubts, he can easily satisfy himself, by making trial on a small patch of his garden.

But we are further told that passing a plow or a cultivator along between rows of corn, &c. when the surface is dry, will expose the mangled roots to the hot sun, and leave the plants to wither for want of their usual means to draw moisture from the subsoil. So also we met with the same objection when we recommend plowing in orchards among the roots of trees, cutting them off and rendering them useless.

But just cast your eyes upon fields that have been regularly tilled through the summer, and compare the corn and the trees growing there with corn and trees that have been considered too delicate to be subjected to this rough usage, and you cannot fail to see the difference, stirred earth will be moist, while the unstirred will be dry.

And this is by no means the only advantage of stirring the surface of the earth in a dry summer. Weeds spring up in all cases where manure has been applied, and are continually sucking and dispersing to the winds large quantities of moisture that would otherwise be left to be taken by cultivated plants.

Stir the ground, then, dry or wet, bury the weeds, or cut them up and let your corn have all that the soil can spare. He who neglects tilling his corn on the plea that he shall injure the roots must be extremely ignorant or extremely lazy—he may be both.

CURIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—Over the pulpit, in the chapel at West Point, as some of our readers may perhaps have remarked, stands a fine allegorical picture from the true-life pencil of Weir. A part of it represents Peace, as a female figure, holding an olive branch in her hand. During the performance of divine service, one or two Sundays ago, a small bird flew into the church, and made several attempts to fly on the branches! A better criticism upon the fidelity of the artist's representation of air and foliage could scarce be mentioned. The same compliment, as our readers will remember, was paid by a bird to Appelles, some three thousand years ago. [Home Journal.

PAPER GLASS. Prof. Schœnbein, of Basle, who invented the gun cotton, has lately, to a certain point, discovered malleable glass! He renders paper baste (*papier maché*) transparent by causing it to undergo a certain metamorphosis which he calls catalytic, for want of an intelligible term. He makes, of this new paper, panes of glass, vases, bottles &c., perfectly impermeable to water, which may be dropped on the ground without breaking and are perfectly transparent. He also renders paper impermeable, and perfectly suitable for bank notes.

NEGRO PHILOSPHY.—John Canepole was a small man, a pocket edition of humanity. He had a black servant who was a stout fellow, and being a privileged joker, Sambo let no occasion pass unimproved, where he could rally his master on his diminutive carcass. John was taken sick, and Sambo sent for the doctor. The faithful negro loved his master, and upon the arrival of the physician looked up in his face anxiously. Examining the symptoms, the doctor said there was no danger. Reassured by this, Sambo's spirits returned, and he indulged his natural disposition for drollery.

"I tell you, doctor, Massa Canepole will die, cause he got a fever."

"A fever, you black day," said the patient, "does a fever always kill a fellow?"

"Yes massa, when a fever get into such a little man it nebber hab room to turn in him: it die fever hab no room, you die, sartin?"

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other books commonly used in Schools, for sale by B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. 3tf

BLANKS.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf

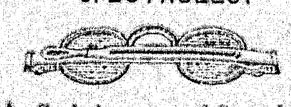
Notice.

THIS may certify that I have given my son JOHN HENRY COTTON, his time to act and trade for himself, and shall claim none of his earnings nor pay the debts of his contracting after this date. WM. COTTON.
Woodstock, April 7, 1847. *pd*

Commissioners' Court.

AN adjourned Term of the Court of County Commissioners will be held at the Court House in Paris, on TUESDAY, the SIXTH DAY OF JULY next, at ten o'clock A. M. *Per Order.*
June 3, 1847. 3

SPECTACLES!



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.
B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, March 23, 1847. tf46

For Sale,

A NEW and PRIME FOUR WHEELED CHAISE. W. H. VINTON.
Paris, June 1847 3w7

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

OFFER to the Trade, at WHOLESALE, their various styles of WOOLENS, at a trifling advance from the cost of manufacture, and for less prices than the same quality of goods can be obtained in the Boston or other markets.
JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*
South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf4

Hydropathic Institution
AT WATERFORD, MAINE,

THE subscribers have opened an Institution at the above place where they have every facility for carrying on the Water Cure, and where patients, troubled with any kind of curable disease, can be relieved of their burdens.
TERMS—Six Dollars per week.
Each patient is requested to bring two Comforts, two Blankets, two wide Sheets, and several coarse Towels. E. A. KITTREDGE.
C. FARRAR.
Waterford, May 27th, 1847. tf4

Notice.

WHEREAS, for a valuable consideration, I have this day sold my son, ISAAC RANDALL, 2nd, a minor, his time to trade and act for himself; this is to notify all whom it may concern that I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date, and shall claim none of his earnings.
ESEK RANDALL.
Witness—GEO. R. RANDALL.
Dixfield, April 20, 1847. *6

THE SOUTH PARIS
Manufacturing Company

HAVE on hand, and will continue to keep through the season, an extensive assortment of

Cassimeres, Satinetts, Fulled Cloths, Linseys—Blanketing 2 1-4 yards wide.—White, Green, Scarlet Yellow, Corbo, and Wine Colored

Flannels,

and PRESSED CLOTH, for dresses.

Manufactured expressly for their customers, which they will exchange for WOOL on the most favorable conditions. No Cloths will be offered which are known to be defective; and full satisfaction will be made if any prove unserviceable.
JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*
South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf4

TOWN ORDERS.

BLANKS for Town Orders for sale at this Office. Also, Quitclaim, Warrantee and Mortgage Deeds—Justice Writs, and Executions—Citations to Creditor. All orders, accompanied by the cash, promptly attended to.—May 11, '47.

SHELF HARD WARE.
BROWN & CO.

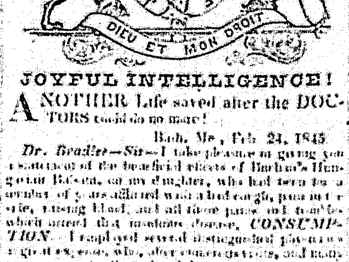
ARE making weekly additions to their stock of Shelf Hard Ware, and would call the attention of purchasers to their present assortment. A considerable portion of it having recently been purchased for Cash, in the City of New York, they flatter themselves they can give a little better bargains than can be obtained elsewhere.
Steep Falls, Norway, June 28, 1847. tf8

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846. tf 41

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE.

BUCHAN'S
Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.



JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Bath, Me., Feb 24, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, on my daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in her side, raising blood, and all those pains and symptoms which attend that insidious disease, *CONSUMPTION*. I employed several distinguished physicians in this city, who, after consultation, gave her up, and many remarked, it only declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is *entirely cured*, and is now attending to her accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars to Physicians and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has removed the disease, restored the strength, and brought on a healthy action.
I am yours truly, JOHN YOUNG.

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most infinite service to me. I have been troubled with an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medical aid*! and this medicine is now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs.
Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.
Bethel, Me., June, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palmyra, a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

He could not get well!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He gave a trial to the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, to a few months he was a strong man and he believed, permanently cured. Yours, respectfully,
H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845

Dr. Bradlee,—Sir—I have an unwilling sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam—I have no order—I must have a further supply. Please send me before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthmatic Coughs, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up on *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTIONS*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.
Yours, PECK & SPEAR

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted, as the most *CERTAIN REMEDY* for such diseases with which I am acquainted.
Yours Respectfully,
FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

GREAT CURE OF 'NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. D. F. Bradlee—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity offered, to express to you my approbation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with attophy or nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressed beating would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. They procured me a bottle, and I with some reluctance at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and in a few days I could sit up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me.
Yours Respectfully,
LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to the Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who knew her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam is held in the highest possible estimation in this county.
ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.
Warren, Maine, October 24, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

From Allison & Gault, Concord, N. H.—*Dr. Bradlee*—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam*. It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place.
Yours, Respectfully,
ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.
Concord, N. H., April 24, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects upon invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs.
EDWARD MASON, Apothecary,
52 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Mass.—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the most satisfactory which it gives in *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale.
Yours, &c.,
J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the Lungs generally.
H. P. PULLING, M. D.
107 Market street, Albany.

CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, ME.

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, in that cold climate.

Bangor, Me., Sept., 18, 1845.

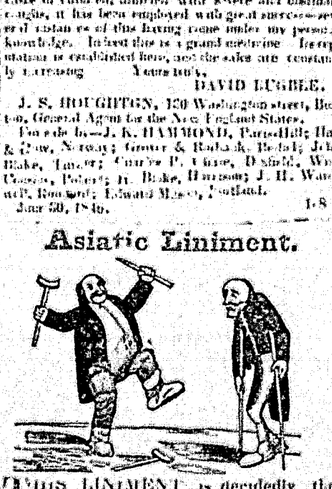
I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about two years, and have sold in that period, nearly 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Much of the has been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many dozens have been sent several hundred miles to Bond'n, and the Provinces, Machias, Eastport, &c. The success of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is absolutely astonishing. Hundreds, I am sure, have, by its use, been

Saved from a premature Grave!

—and who supposed to be past all hope have been restored to comparative health—and the last moments of the dying life been made comfortable by its use. In cases of croup, attended with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been employed with great success—several cases of this having come under my personal knowledge. In fact this is a grand medicine. Its reputation is established here, and the sales are constantly increasing. Yours truly,
DAVID LUGBEE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.
For sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Babbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.
June 20, 1846. 1y8

Asiatic Liniment.



THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preparation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Spasms, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local inflammation.—It can be transferred to the skin of persons who object to the use of ointments, &c. and may be advantageously employed in any other preparation of the kind, is pleasant and efficient to operate, and may be ordered on the perfect safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must needs possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by
H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary,*
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath't Harlow, West Buckfield; Sydenham Bingham, Buckfield; I. S. Bumpass, Hebron; T. T. Lavery, Paris & Adams, Woodstock; Bingham & Twell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Huram Hall, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Newry; Farnum & Dow, Hanover; Joshua Grahame, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Denham, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Bray, Turner Village; Joshua Parsons, Minot; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Saco; Albert Haining, Saco Falls; D. B. Clement, J. & N. Parker, and Rider & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston—Robert Ingalls, Starkstown, N. H.
For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally.—Jan. 1, '47, 1y
The above named Agents have also for sale
DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S
CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!
WINER'S
Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and frightful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Case are recorded of their producing St. Vitus's Dance, Locked-Jaw, Squinting, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Rickets, Palpitation of the Heart, Eruptions, Dry Cough, Severe Pains Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

*** Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.
For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Babbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.
June 20, 1846. 1y8

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA,
TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY
Physical Bitters.
At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sour Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs Pain in the Bones Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Bad Humors, Eruptions on the face and body, Cancerous sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure taint* in the Blood, no matter how acquired.

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DR. UPHAM'S
Vegetable Internal Remedy
FOR THE PILES!
A Cure for Life Secured.

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of N. York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and invariably removes the general health in a remarkably manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 *cts.* per dose. It is very mild in its operations, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation with safety. All external applications are of the highest degree dangerous, unpleasant, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. The Worm one needs relief from at its source, and in *removing the cause*, restore the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

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Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to any other, in all disorders of an Inflammatory character, where there is a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation of Stomach and Liver, and of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

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For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the impudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin and Scrofulous Affections; to all those who are troubled with a powerful determination to the Head producing dizziness and distress, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

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Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and grave disease, the PILES, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, to alarming Pain in the Back, Flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and is the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *yet bind pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicines; no Aloes; Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

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June 20, 1846 1y8

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